



H.M.S. PINAFORE TO BE PRESENTED NEXT WEEK

Music Lovers Anticipating Gilbert and Sullivan Opera

PHILHARMONIC OFFERING FOR 1935

Overtown Artists Augment Varsity Talent—William Stillman and Florence Clarke Have Leads

Coming at the height of the midwinter season, the Philharmonic Society's production, "H.M.S. Pinafore," rounds out the list of attractions on Varsity's diversified calendar for this year. Always anticipated with lively interest, the comic opera chosen for this year enjoys a wide appeal, and already enthusiasts are absent-mindedly humming "For he is the captain of the Pin a fore" as they stroll around the Arts rotunda, reading the signs. This may sound too

CONDUCTS ORCHESTRA



HARRY PREVEY

Who has assumed major responsibility for the Philharmonic presentation, which is to be present next week.

S.C.M. SPONSORS INTERNATIONAL TEA

On Wednesday afternoon the S.C.M. and the International Relations Club were the sponsors of a delightful tea in Convocation Hall. This International Tea was a part of this week's program of events promoting good fellowship and a spirit of internationalism among the students.

The balconies and stage were draped with large Union Jacks and the Stars and Stripes. Numerous smaller flags were hung in groups at intervals around the room. Around the walls were booths displaying the handicraft of many nations. Miss Pat Newson, attired as a young Japanese maiden, presided over the exhibits from the eastern countries of India, China and Japan. Many of these were valuable pieces of oriental work and made a very interesting and charming exhibition.

The African booth, under the direction of Miss Eleanor McNair, presented a rather fierce aspect. Most of the exhibits were of a warlike nature, including native spears, shields, etc.

In another very attractive booth, Miss Dorothy Howey, dressed as a young British sailor, attracted many visitors to see the wares from the British Isles and Roumania. There was an excellent display of Irish linen, kindly loaned by the Irish Linen Store, and a great variety of Scotch plaids.

The national arts of Sweden and Roumania were exhibited by Miss Margaret Hoard, whose booth made a brilliant spot of color, with its excellent exhibition of rugs and blankets.

Down the centre of the hall the two large tea tables were placed in T shape. Bouquets of daffodils decked the centre of the table, and green and gold candles completed the decoration. Grouped around these large tables were numerous smaller tables covered with dainty clothes and decorated in the centre with miniature flags.

Soon after four o'clock the guests began to throng in, and in a very short time the hall was filled almost to capacity. No actual figures as to the number present is available, but it is estimated that some three hundred and fifty must have found their way in during the course of the afternoon.

Mrs. Wallace acted as hostess, and was assisted in receiving by Miss Lillian Carscadden and Mr. Jack Collet. Mrs. Moss, Mrs. Tuttle, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Collins presided at the tea table during the afternoon. They were assisted by several young girls in costume: Miss Pauline Johnston as a Spanish senorita, Miss Beloa Bailey and Miss Doris Shepherd as Dutch girls, Miss Audrey Black, Dorothy Grant, Pat Newson and Eleanor McNair in eastern costumes, and Miss Helen MacMillan and Miss Rose Dobson in Ukrainian costumes.

FAMOUS COMEDY THIS WEEK-END

On Friday and Saturday, February 22nd and 23rd, in the Masonic Hall, the Edmonton Little Theatre will present "Bird in Hand," by John Drinkwater.

This famous comedy has delighted audiences throughout Britain and America since it was first produced in 1927. It concerns a stubborn class-conscious innkeeper by the name of Thomas Greenleaf whose daughter Joan, loves and is loved by the son of the local squire. Three hilarious acts are needed before Thomas is persuaded that there is no harm in the mixing of the squirearchy and the innkeeping profession. The persuading is helped along by several queer characters who stop at the inn—chief among these is an old-maidist lawyer and a sardine salesman. The inn is located in Gloucestershire, near Cirencester which, naturally enough, is pronounced Ciceter.

The first American production of "Bird in Hand" was given by the New York Theatre Guild. In England the play was launched by Sir Barry Jackson's Birmingham Repertory Company.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF MOUNT ROYAL (Trial Division)

JACK STEVENSON Plaintiff
and
THE GATEWAY Defendant.

Statement of Claim

1. The Plaintiff is a student, residing at Calgary and attending Mount Royal College.

2. The Defendant is a newspaper published bi-weekly in Edmonton, but having offices at Calgary. The Mount Royal News is collected and edited by the Mount Royal Staff of The Gateway and distributed to the students of Mount Royal College by that staff.

3. On or about February the 15th, 1934, the Defendants published in their newspaper a libellous statement which tends to abridge the comforts and respectability of the Plaintiff.

4. Further by reason of this publication the Plaintiff is referred to January's edition of Good Housekeeping. This statement tends to derogate from the character of the Plaintiff by imputing to him vicious principles.

Therefore the Plaintiff claims the sum of ten subscriptions to The Gateway as compensation.

Dated at Calgary, in the Province of Alberta, this 19th day of February, A.D. 1935.

Clerk of the Court.

To The Gateway,
Mount Royal College, Calgary.

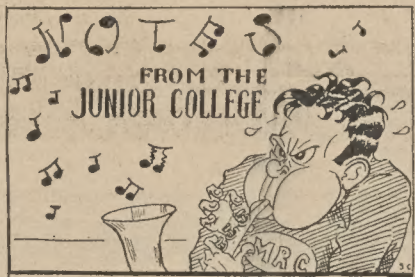
From Lewis & Jones,
Barristers and Solicitors,
Mount Royal College, Calgary.

You are hereby notified that the Plaintiff may enter judgment in accordance with this Statement of Claim or such judgment as, according to the practice of the Court he is entitled to, without any further notice to you unless within 15 days after service hereof upon you, excluding the day of service, you cause to be filed in the office of the Clerk of this Court from which the Statement of Claim was issued, either

- (1) A Statement of Defence; or
- (2) A demand that notice of application be made in the action be given by you;

and unless within the same time a copy of your Statement of Defence or demand be served upon the Plaintiff or his solicitors at their stated address for service.

Editor's Note: This remarkable document, we have been assured, contains no idle threat; nevertheless we confidently expect a successful termination of the case. Further developments should be forthcoming in the near future.



Theme Songs of Mount Royalites

Dizzy Laird—"No, No, a Thousand Times No."
Dave Francis—"I'm Looking for An Angel."
Hannan—"Sing Me to Sleep."
Jack Lyons—"I'm Telling You."
Paddy Morris—"Little Man, What Now?"
Mary Ross—"Ready For Love."
Mr. Purvis—"All I Do the Whole Day Thru."
Jack Oberholtzer—"Johnny Had a Nickel."
Fred Brooks—"Crazy People."
Miss Marshall—"Ain't She Sweet."
Mack Jones—"Pudding Head Jones."
Len Palliser—"Love Thy Neighbor."
Muriel Harvey—"Practise What You Preach."
Ryan—"Trying to Live Without Love."
Dunc Watson—"How Am I Doin', Hey, Hey."
Butch—"It's June in January."
"Turps" Beach—"A Bird in a Gilded Cage."

Mr. MacDonald—"May I"
Lois Shepherd—"Please?"
Ed Lewis—"There's a Tavern in the Town."
Audrey Brown—"How About a College Mote?"
Joan Mayhoad—"Give Me Just One Hour With You."
Mr. Collier—"My Blue Heaven."
Mr. Burchill—"You're Telling Me."
Mr. Priestly—"You're Nothin' But a Nothin'."

Mr. Burke—"Oh, How Am I to Know?"

ON HIKING IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

To take a two-week hiking tour through some of the wildest parts of the Canadian Rockies, with everything in the way of food, shelter and clothing strapped on a pack board and carried on one's back, and to know that in the course of that two weeks there would be no more chance of renewing food supplies or even of meeting another party, would seem, to the uninitiated, a rather dangerous and foolhardy way to spend a holiday. With a little careful planning and a healthy body, one of the most unique and enjoyable of holidays can be spent in this manner. In fact, the writer has, with a few companions of like inclinations, spent an entire summer hiking over unfamiliar trails from the sound of the automobile horn or the train whistle. There is possibly no other way to gain such an intimate knowledge of nature in her wildest and most dramatic moods as a mountain walk.

The matter of food for such an expedition is of course of first consideration. Because of their weight and bulk, canned goods are taboo, but in spite of that a carried and nourishing menu can be at your disposal. Rolled oats and other cereals, with bacon, pancakes and brown sugar started us off well in the morning. Klim provided us with a constant supply of fresh milk. Our evening meal was our most elaborate and varied. A choice assortment of soups are put up in powdered form and most handy for packing. We used beef, hams boiled with rice, or macaroni and cheese, or fresh trout with rice and bacon as the main course, and for dessert we had a choice of fruits with custard, rice pudding, jelly or cornbread with chocolate sauce. We always had some sort of cake, baked in a large mincecan tin we could use as a Dutch oven, and what with raisins, cheese, nuts, dates or cold bannock for lunches, we lived and ate like kings. All the food was carried in small cloth bags, which were convenient to handle and very easy to pack.

Last summer there were five of us out for July and August, and each carried a large three and a half point blanket. We had two tents and several ground sheets and each had a change of clothes, and these with a few odds and ends such as pots, dishes, soap, medicine, our packs weighed in the neighborhood of seventy pounds when we began each hike.

After a few days on the trail our muscles hardened, and our wind came back, and what with the active outdoor life, plenty of food and sleep, we were always in the pink of condition. A soft and fragrant mattress of spruce boughs made a perfect couch at night, and we drank deep of the water of the clear mountain springs and slept long and dreamlessly under the tepee of the pine forest. We would pitch our tents wherever we wished and stay as long as we liked, change our plans on a moment's notice, and spend hours on end gazing on the wonders of Mt. Assiniboine, Mt. Ball, the great waterfalls in the Yoho, or the quiet beauty of some secluded and unnamed mountain tarn. It was no wonder that when the last days of August drew near we poured over our maps, traced routes and made plans for future hiking expeditions over the excellent trails of our mountain parks.

—L. H. L.

Secord Tennant—"My Old Mare" (smutty).
Jack Stevenson—"That's What You Get, Folks, For Making Whoopee."
Stewie Cameron—"Dames and Oh, You Nasty Man."
Mama Cross—"Pardhum my Southern Accent."
Dunc Campbell—"Mammy."
Mary Jane Cavanaugh—"Boys and Girls Together."
Audrey Turner—"I Don't Work for a Living."

Tickets may now be purchased at the office for the High School Dance on Saturday, March 2. Big things are being enthusiastically planned—the secrets are well kept, but should they be divulged...! It is to be hoped the students will turn out in larger numbers than they did at the last dance, although all present reported an exceptionally good time.

Congratulations to the Commercial students are in order. They amazed the world with the courage and determination they displayed in fighting against overwhelming odds to give the few faithful dance-goers a delightful evening. Through the throes of dark discouragement they struggled, under the inspiring leadership of Galloway, to achieve finally that great success which only those who were present can appreciate. Special thanks are due to Marian Higgins and her small band of faithful workers.

International Symposium Attracts Many Auditors

Speeches Made On Different Countries By Outstanding Student Leaders

The foreign nations come to us bringing messages of goodwill. Stretching from the Oriental countries of the far east to the vastness of Western Europe, the leading nations of the world were represented in the symposium held by the International Relations Club in the Medical Building on Thursday.

President Bierwagen, acting as chairman, introduced the speakers.

The first speaker, Mr. Roger Coughlin, speaking for the United States, pointed out why, in the face of criticism, the U.S.A. has not joined the League of Nations. Mr. Coughlin maintained that the United States would be a hindrance to the League owing to the fact that final decisions do not lie with her ministers, but with the senate. Many months of delay would necessarily be involved before final decision could be given. Meanwhile the U.S.A. is remaining a loyal supporter of the League, and in that way she may help more.

Mr. Ricardo Massoli, a well known figure around the campus and a scholarship student to Italy last summer, was well adapted to delve into the problems of Italy.

Mr. Massoli pointed out how in the past Italy has suffered at the hands of other nations. She did not get her share from the Treaty of Versailles, but Italy is striving for world fellowship and peace. Mr. Massoli proceeded to show in his opinion the uselessness of the League of Nations. As a social organization it was excellent. Mr. Massoli advocated what Italy is very much in favor of, the conference between ministers as a real solution to world difficulties and a means of obtaining world peace.

To bring us the message of France we had the eminent Mr. Charles Perkins, past editor of The Gateway, who spent last summer in France. France is first and foremost a salesman, selling an air of security, prosperity and wealth to the western world. She hides her difficulties, but nevertheless they are there, and France is working with zeal and courage to take the best way out. Her outlook has changed; she is progressing, and with that is coming the hope of the world-peace.

Mr. Ernie Rands, a student of theology, gave us his outlook for Germany. It is the youth of Germany who are to save her. With the war, the youth were killed, but the spirit has lived on and the youth are marching, marching with the slogan, "Nothing for myself, everything for my country." Germany needs a new leader, but in the meantime she is striving and hoping for what every nation wants—Peace.

And now, from the broad Pacific, the Oriental, Eddie Wing, president of the International Relations Club, a student taking architecture, conveyed to us the need of friendly relations between China and Canada. Personal contacts, lectures, educational tours are a stimulus to this friendship. China wants Canada's friendship, Canada wants China's products. Friendship is essential, and with this will come a new respect and confidence necessary to world peace.

The message of Japan was brought to us by Mr. Ernest Yamoka, a graduate in architecture this year and a prominent figure in the International Relations Club. Japan as a nation sends a message of goodwill to Canada. peace, and her different organizations Japan is growing up both physically and mentally. She is striving for world are doing a wonderful work to promote goodwill. The Japanese are being given a wonderful opportunity by American and Canadian universities. Japan is thankful. She is going to show her gratitude.

From the Oriental back to that vast land, Russia. Mr. Ted Karpoff built up for us, not the Russia of today, but the Utopian Russia we dream of. Perhaps Russia will have another Peter the Great. She deserves it. In the meantime she must have ideals and aspirations—a creative and moral justice. She must use her successes, substituting self for others to build that Utopian Russia which is dreamt of.

Mr. Bierwagen thanked these students for their inspiring remarks, and in closing, added the necessity of co-operation among Canadians as we stand a balance between the United States and Britain.

HOUSE DANCE

The House Committee wishes to announce that there will be a house dance on Saturday night from 8:30 to 11:30, after the basketball game, which starts at 7:30.

CHEM. CLUB HEARS DR. J. W. SHIPLEY

At the last regular meeting of the Chemistry Society before the annual banquet, Dr. J. W. Shipley presented a paper on "Water, Heavy and Otherwise." Because there is little one can say as to the historical origin of water, Dr. Shipley referred first to the investigations of H. E. Armstrong, who in 1913 tried to discover the exact nature of this substance commonly called water. His conclusions that water was not the simple solvent that it has for so long been considered as, have since been a source of great controversy and the starting point of innumerable investigations. Armstrong termed water "mush," and quite aptly, as has been borne out by recent experiments in which the once simple water has turned out to be a very complex mixture of various isotopes and isomers of hydrogen and oxygen, for which no one name or formula is applicable.

In tracing the "life cycle" of water from its existence as artistically formed snowflakes and hoar frost which so majestically clothe the landscape with their fleecy whiteness, through the liquid phase as water, without which life could not exist, and on to the gaseous water-vapor which in the form of clouds holds in the heat radiated by the earth, Dr. Shipley stressed the infinite importance of water in carrying on and sustaining life upon the earth, by the careful regulation of the temperature range in which life processes may be carried on.

Today, said the speaker, at least five types of varieties of water are known to be present in this so-called "mush," one being what we commonly call ordinary water and four others all heavier than ordinary water and possessing vastly different physical and physico-chemical properties. These heavy waters were thought to exist following the discovery of the heavy hydrogen atom by means of the "Mass Spectroscope," an instrument which has played an extremely important role in the identification of the various isotopes of the different elements. At the present time very little heavy water is on hand because of the difficult manner in which it has to be obtained, its cost of production being somewhere about twenty dollars a gram.

Since its weight is about twice that of ordinary water, heavy water might be expected to have a different physiological effect and as far as research work in this field has been carried out up to the present, this fact is quite evident in that simple organisms will not live in the presence of the heavy water and also that tobacco seeds will not germinate if given heavy water instead of ordinary water.

Dr. Shipley concluded by pointing out that to date no practical industrial uses have been found for this new heavy water, but in view of the fact that so much research work is being carried out with it, we might expect its utility being affirmed in the near future.

The annual banquet is scheduled for next Tuesday, Feb. 26th, at 7 p.m., in the Corona Hotel. Tickets are still available from any member of the executive.

EXTENSION DEPT. ARRANGE MUSICAL BROADCAST

Each Sunday evening at 7:30 a number of the Carnegie records are played in the Broadcasting Studio. The records were recently presented to the University, and are looked after by the Extension Department. Miss S. Marryat arranges an interesting program of request numbers. The collection is an excellent one, being representative of the various fields of music. Some of the studio records are also used.

The machine is well managed and gives excellent production. This music is well worth while and presents the students with an opportunity of hearing the best of classical music. The programs have been well attended, but capacity has not yet been reached.

NEW CANADIAN "WHO WAS WHO"

(This is the second of two reprints from "A Standard Dictionary of Canadian Biography," recently published.—Ed.)

THE LATE DR. FRANK H. MEWBURN

By E. K. Broadus

MEWBURN, FRANK HAMILTON (1858-1929), surgeon and soldier, was born in Drummondville, U.C. (now Niagara Falls, Ontario), 5 March, 1858. A distinguished surgeon, he came of a line of surgeons. . . He received his early education at Drummondville, whence he proceeded to McGill, obtaining his M.D. and C.M. in 1881. After service as a house surgeon to the Montreal General Hospital, he was appointed assistant surgeon to the military hospital in that city, during the Riel Rebellion of 1885. For his service as a medical officer in the North-West Rebellion he received the Rebellion medal. In 1886 he was appointed surgeon to the Galt Coal Company at Lethbridge (in what is now the Province of Alberta), and was also appointed acting assistant surgeon to the Royal North-West Mounted Police. As the city grew he established himself in a general surgical practice, and when the Galt Hospital was established became superintendent, in which position he continued for twenty-seven years.

Those were pioneer days. The twenty-eight-year-old surgeon had tasted pioneer life in Winnipeg. But Winnipeg paled into insignificance in comparison with Lethbridge. Galt Hospital was an outpost. The mine, the ranching country round about, the indefatigable activities of the "Mounties," the Indians erecting their tipis at the threshold of the hospital, and flattening their peering faces against its windows, the common run of "cases," brought him into contact with the raw stuff of western life. Slight of frame, gently bred, by instinct courteous and courtly, he superimposed a protective colouration of the manners and language of his new environment. The annals of Galt Hospital are yet to be written. This is not the place to write them. Suffice it here to say that those twenty-seven years made of Mewburn a paradoxical and extraordinarily vivid personality, deferential and arrogant, courtly when he chose, lurid when he felt inclined. He was obeyed and loved.

In December, 1887, he married Louise Augusta, daughter of the late Wellington Nelson of Charlottetown, P.E.I., a descendant of Horatio, Lord Nelson. Born to them were two sons, Frank Hastings Hamilton Mewburn, now clinical professor of orthopaedic surgery at the University of Alberta, and Arthur Fenwick Mewburn, now resident in Calgary; and one daughter, now Mrs. Helen Mewburn Robinson of Toronto.

In 1911, Mewburn was appointed honorary surgeon of the Royal North-West Mounted Police. In 1913 he was one of the Canadian representatives at the founding of the American College of Surgeons in Washington, D.C. In that year he moved to Calgary and thereafter confined his practice to surgery. In 1915 he re-enlisted and went overseas with the rank of major in the Canadian Army Medical Corps. Later he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel and was in charge of the surgical division, No. 15, Canadian General Hospital. He specialized in the Carrel-Dakin method of sterilizing infected wounds. A ward was set aside for the surgical treatment of those cases which showed a paralysis as a result of nerve lesions due to gunshot wounds. Cranial defects due to wounds were closed by filling the spaces with cartilage.

Those who knew him then, from Lord and Lady Astor who provided a site for the hospital at Cliveden and who were in intimate association with him, down to the patients who came

under his skilful touch, bear witness to his self-regardless efficiency and to the extraordinary vividness and magnetism of his personality.

He received his O.B.E. from His Majesty King George, at Buckingham Palace on 12 November 1918. He returned to Canada in 1919 and resumed his practice in Calgary. In 1921 he was appointed professor of surgery in the University of Alberta, and chief surgeon of the University Hospital. In the same year he received the honorary degree of LL.D. from McGill. In 1922 he was made honorary consulting surgeon of the Winnipeg General Hospital, and in the same year received the honorary degree of LL.D. from the University of Alberta. In 1924 he was elected senior life member of the Canadian Medical Association. In 1927-28 he was one of the vice-presidents of the American College of Surgeons. It was a fitting, though belated, honour, in 1929, for the British Medical Association to invite him to accept the vice-presidency of the section of surgery, for the 98th annual meeting to be held in Winnipeg in that year. He was denied this pleasure, death claiming him first.

Meanwhile he served at the University of Alberta. With advancing age, his surgical skill remained undiminished. He performed his academic duties with characteristic punctiliousness; but he never became—it was inconceivable that he ever could become—assimilated to an academic environment. He had been through a rougher school. One remembers him at meetings of the general faculty, sharply incisive when speech was required of him, but mostly silent, his twinkling blue eyes turning from speaker to speaker as he listened with tolerant if ironic amusement to our pedagogic lucubrations. He died at Edmonton, 29 January, 1929, and was buried with military honours in the Edmonton Cemetery. A painting in oils by Egerton Pope was executed some years before his death.

DILIGENT STUDENTS NOT ALWAYS BEST

Students, generally, spend an average of three hours per night on their studies, according to Professor S. N. F. Chant of the psychology department, during an interview with The Varsity. Experiments on three hundred and fifty students in the pass and honour courses revealed that the average time spent on studies was twenty-one hours a week. It was found that the first class students spent so much more time on their studies than the third class, but strangely enough, the second class students spent slightly more time on their studies than the first class students. In general, the students who spend the most time on their studies, although they do well, do not necessarily do the best.

It was found that there was no difference in the amount of time that men in the pass and honour courses spent on their studies. However, the professor admitted to a suspicion that men could sneak by with less work in a pass course than in an honour course. The individuals who fail in college and console themselves with the thought that they obtained more out of their college year than those who worked hard are mistaken in their belief, declared the professor, for it was found that the first class students spent more time on the average in extra-curricular activity than the lower rankers, although the latter spent more time in recreation—dancing, parties, etc.

H.M.S. PINAFORE



TOMMY DALKIN

Who is directing the chorus for the Philharmonic light opera, which is to be presented next week.

WHOSE BONES?

In the north country, and sometimes not so far north, people occasionally disappear, and are eventually forgotten, not to be seriously brought to mind again until a few years later when some farmer, trapper, or Mountie finds a few scattered human bones or fragments of them. The natural questions asked are, "Who was it?" and "Why?" Such was the topic dealt with by John Revell, fourth year student, when he spoke to the Dental Club on Monday night on the identification of human bones. These include the skull and other bones of the body which might show peculiarities resulting from earlier disease or fracture.

The talk was illustrated with photographs and also with some of the bones which had formed starting points for several investigations by police in recent years.

With each skull Mr. Revell pointed out how conclusions could be drawn from abrasions, shape and size of the skull, bullet holes and dental work—deductions which could only be correctly interpreted by experts. The geographical sources of material ranged from southern Alberta to the sub-Arctic, and the cases included both solved and unsolved mysteries.

Came 10:15 and Mr. Revell felt it was time for refreshments, but a chorus of "Tell us another one, John," showed just how much his talk had been enjoyed.

HIGH-LIGHTS FROM U.B.C.

Pacifist Become Belligerent—Player's Club has Big Birthday Party

Climaxing a series of meetings sponsored on the University of British Columbia campus by the Anti-War Society, a gathering was held under the auspices of that association on Thursday noon, February 14, in the University auditorium. Although the meeting had been called to discuss serious business those in charge had great difficulty from preventing its degeneration into something nearly resembling a circus, according to a story appearing in the February 15 issue of the Ubyssy, official U.B.C. student publication. Early in the meeting a resolution was introduced by a coalition of three organizations urging the abolition of the C.O.T.C. on the University of British Columbia campus. The resolution having been moved and seconded, the meeting was thrown open for discussion, with the result that a near riot ensued. A charge that the C.O.T.C. used bribery to entice students to enlist and an enumeration of the free meals, bonuses and free trips given by that organization during the summer cited in support of the charge, drew cries of "You're a liar!" and a counter resolution that "If we abolish the C.O.T.C., I move we abolish all the clergy in Canada!" Attempts were made to quiet the mover of this amendment, but he continued to speak, shaking his fist at the stage.

One of the students, referring to a statement of the S.C.M. that war should be suppressed as un-Christian, counselled that organization to read some of the passages of the Old Testament. "The Psalms," he said, "were the greatest war-cries in history." Frequent shouts of "Shut up!" from the meeting interrupted his talk, which was abruptly concluded by shouts of "Sit down!" and "Hooray for the Psalms!"

Four attempts were made by the supporters of the motion to abolish the C.O.T.C. to bring the resolution to a vote. A vote was finally obtained, giving a majority in favor of the resolution, 165 to 101.

An editorial in the Ubyssy the day following the meeting remarked that this vote could scarcely be considered one representative of the entire student body on account of the comparatively small attendance. The tendency of the meeting to degenerate into a mere pointless squabble was heavily scored, it being felt that the students did not regard the matter sufficiently seriously. Some future meetings on the same topic have been announced.

Players' Club Has Twentieth Anniversary

The U.B.C. Players' Club, the oldest club on the campus of the coast university, this year celebrates its twentieth anniversary, the organization having come into existence in 1915, just six weeks after the University itself was founded. As one of the features of its anniversary, Prof. F. G. G. Wood, its founder and former honorary president, gave a talk to present members of the society. He recounted its past experiences and told of the work the club had done for the university. He also recalled several unfortunate incidents, such as the use by the Council of \$1,500.00 donated by the club towards a U.B.C. war memorial for the construction of tennis courts, and the taxing of the club to the extent of \$500 per year by the Alma Mater Society (Students' Union) for the injured players' fund of the athletic association. He also dwelt on the work done by the club to build up a fund to equip the stage in the auditorium.

In celebration of its twentieth anniversary, the Players' Club entered a play in the British Columbia dramatic festival at Vancouver. The play chosen was "A Moment of Darkness."

FOR THE ELECT

Pembina Prance In the Offing

Some time within the next two weeks (the date has not yet been decided upon) Junior and Senior Pembinites will entertain their friends at the annual Pembina Prance. The Prance through many years has become a tradition at the University of Alberta. On this night forty odd gentlemen (yes, I said odd) are invited to a small formal within the sacred portals of Pembina Hall. You would be surprised what a lovely setting for a party Pembina can be. Softly shaded lights and flowers and sweet music and you and I and a few more can turn our austere rotunda into a scene of loveliness and romance.

You will probably hear more about the Prance later (if you are one of the forty odd gentlemen). We hope you do—because we're sure you'll love it.

Some Mathematical Curiosities

By Alfie

One of the most interesting functions in mathematics is the log function, $y = \log x$. According to the theory of orders of smallness and orders of infinity, this log function rises above the x-axis, after a certain limit, more slowly than any rational exponential function, no matter how "infinitely" small the exponent. This means that as x increases without limit, the slope of the curve for the log function approaches zero, which means that the curve gets flatter and flatter, and it would take even our Woman Haters to perceive that there was any curve left!

Now in order to make this much more clear, let us suppose we draw the graph of the log function, taking units along both axes of one inch, two inches, etc. That is, when x is 10, y is 1, when x is 1000, y is 3, and when x is 1,000,000, y is 6. Now, let us increase x to a much greater number; suppose the x-axis is produced in imagination to the distance of the farthest nebula ever observed through the 100-inch telescope at Mount Wilson Observatory, which is 150,000,000 light-years. Now, one light-year is roughly, disregarding experimental errors, six trillion miles, so how many inches are there in one hundred and fifty million light-years? Well, easy enough to calculate. The number is 150,000,000 x 6,000,000,000,000 x 5280 x 12, which gives 57,024,000,000,000,000,000,000 inches, that is 57 septillion, 24 sextillion inches. Now, what is the log of this number, to base ten? Simply 25.756057.

So, if we take a point P on the graph of the above function, when x is the number of inches represented by 150 million light years, its y is a little more than twenty-five inches! You have heard, no doubt, about the crazy song, "the cow jumping over the moon," but this function of ours on its way to the confines of the universe, only jumps twenty-five inches and three-quarters! The units on the x-axis are in the order of those used by astronomers, while those used on the y-axis are in the

order of those of Dame Fashion when decreeing how many inches above the ground will be the lower frontier of young ladies' gowns. Or to use another comparison, the units along the x-axis are in the order of sextillions, those on the y-axis are in the orders of cotillions.

But this isn't half the story. Hardy in his "Pure Mathematics" (now, I don't mean to write anything frivolous, this is "pure" mathematics) proves that the log function is divergent, so that as we increase the x-values without limit, the y-values also increase without limit. But we have just seen that the increase in y is exceedingly small compared with the increase in x, so that the slope of the curve is getting more and more horizontal. Yet if we follow the curve far enough, y also increases without limit. This means that the log function approaches infinity much more slowly than any other rational exponential function. Even though y increases very slowly, it ultimately approaches infinity, but we must admit that twenty-five inches is still a long way from the feet of Saint Peter!

This is even more apparent in the case of the higher exponential functions, such as $\log \log x$, which rise above the x-axis at an unbelievably low rate, yet rise without limit. This is a very difficult part of mathematics to understand, yet it can be proved rigorously. Those who wish further information on the subject might look up Du-Bois Reymond's "Infinitar-calculus in the stack room."

The Mathematics Department believes that it is possible to deduce the properties of the log function, working backwards from its integral, one over x, but I was never able to get this right. It looks very much like one of Baron Munchausen's tricks, especially the one where he killed a bear by inserting his arm in the bear's mouth, down until he reached the tail, and then turning the bear inside out! Speaking of astronomy, the universe



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is supposed to be curved, and the Math Department calls even straight lines curves. Perhaps this is a convention adopted since skinny figures got out of fashion. Anyway, nobody knows the exact size of the universe, some physicists thinking it's expanding, others that it's reducing, but we won't be far out if we assume a diameter for the whole thing of one billion light-years. Now, according to Einstein's theory of relativity, light travels in curves, even as the gaze of our Woman Haters follows curves . . . so that a ray of light might travel the whole way around the universe in about three billion light years. Now, this is a very important and practical discovery, for it enables an astronomer to see the back of his head! Just think! Suppose a telescope was built large enough so that the astronomer's range of vision would travel the whole way around the universe. It means that a ray of light leaving the back of his head would travel around the universe for three billion years, and finally enter the field of vision of his telescope! Of course, that is a rather (Continued on Page Five)

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The Horrors of Science

I used to be healthy and happy,
Untroubled by heart-galling care;
The worries I knew
Soon vanished from view
Like bubbles that burst in the air.
I turned a calm face to the future,
I was placid and brave and serene
Till I found out one day
That the scientists say
A man's just a human machine.

He's controlled by his hormones and enzymes;
If his vitamins don't do their stuff,
Or his cells go askew,
Which they frequently do,
His pathway is sure to be rough.
If the tiniest duct doesn't function,
If his heart doesn't steadily pulse,
Or his endocrines shirk
Any part of their work,
There may be distressing results.

So I'm filled with alarms and forebodings;
I frequently fret myself sick
Lest in some vital hour
My thyroids go sour
And my thymus refuses to click.
I once was completely contented,
But now I shall never be free,
Because of my fears
Of a grind in the gears
Of this fragile, mechanical me.

—A. R. F.

Doctor—Have you heard of the Oxford movement?
Nurse—No, doctor. We always use cascara.

A certain specialist in town who is a very busy man, has a competent office nurse.

One morning a neatly-dressed and diffident young man entered the outer room and told the nurse that he wished to see the doctor.

"Have you an appointment?" she asked.

"No," he said.
"Then this must be your first visit?"
"Yes."

"Very well, then. Go into that dressing room down the hall, and remove all your clothing, including your shoes. When I call, you may enter the adjoining room where the doctor will be waiting to see you."

Blushingly the young man started to say that he didn't think all this was necessary. The nurse checked him.

"If you really desire to see Dr. — you must do exactly as I tell you," she stated. "That is the rule for all who call upon him for the first time."

Still protesting, he repaired to the room indicated. In a few minutes he was called, and wearing nothing but his embarrassment, the young man stepped timorously into the doctor's distinguished presence.

"Well, sir," snapped the specialist brusquely, "what seems to be the matter with you?"

"There's nothing the matter with me," said the newcomer timidly.

"Well, then, what do you want? What did you come here for?"

"I came," said the youth, "to see if you wouldn't renew your subscription to McLean's?"

The Three Woulds

I would I were beneath a tree,
A-sleeping in the shade;
With all the bills I've got to pay,
Paid!

I would I were beside the sea,
Or sailing in a boat;
With all the things I've got to write,
Wrote!

I would I were on yonder hill,
A-baking in the sun;
With all the things I've got to do,
Done!

* * *

Ten Commandments for Nurses

1. Thou shalt have none other interest than thy patient.
2. Thou shalt work for him and slave for him and make his bed and rub his back, and even though thy feet ache and thy back be breaking, thou shalt comfort him with thy sympathy.
3. Honor thy charge nurses and the T.S.O., that thy days may be long in the hospital that thou hast chosen.
4. Thou shalt not be familiar with interne, neither listening to his smutty stories nor making coffee for him in the ward kitchen.
5. Thou shalt not smoke.
6. Thou shalt not drink.
7. Thou shalt not swear.
8. Thou shalt wear thy hairnet every day and thy stockings shall not be rolled below thy knees, for thou knowest not when thy superintendent cometh to make uniform inspection.
9. Six days shalt thou labor, also the seventh, all high days and holidays without complaint.
10. Thou shalt not covet the House Ecce's life, nor her leisure nor her slim ankles nor her dainty feet, but shall be content to serve others all the days of thy life.

Attention might again be drawn to the fine service the University Department of Extension is rendering to those students who are seriously interested in good music. Three weeks ago the "Student's Hour" from 7:30 to 8:30 Sunday evenings was started. The turnout has been so gratifying that this hour is now definitely a weekly one. Requests have included Bach preludes, Beethoven sonatas, Chopin Etudes, as well as some modern works by Debussy. In the next week or two Lalo's Symphonie Espagnole, a Beethoven piano sonata, and the Surprise Symphony by Haydn will be featured.

The Department of Extension is performing a very well worth-while service in making the records of its radio station as well as the collection of 800 records recently given to the University by the Carnegie Trustees of New York available to students.

Ideas spread quickly. Two groups of fraternity boys in two widely separated universities have simultaneously announced formation of a new Greek society.

It is Who Keppur Upsolong?—Collegian.

Mischief---Medieval and Modern

"Rah, rah, rah!" yells the modern student, and with a number of his fellow scholars, performs a snake-dance down Main Street, in a rowdy, but more or less harmless fashion. Immediately the citizens murmur into their beards that the youth of today are barbarous young infidels, beyond hope, and that something should be done about it. The authorities immediately sit in solemn conclave—and there are no more snake-dances.

"Rah, rah, rah!" yelled the medieval students, and swarmed down Main Street, causing such citizens as were abroad to flee for their lives. Those that resisted were playfully cudgelled and left for dead in the street. The good people of the town shook their heads sadly over this state of affairs, but did nothing about it. For should they remonstrate with the students, the university, being of a temporary, and shall we add, temperamental nature, would pick up its belongings in high dudgeon, and decamp in a body. Nor did the professors interfere—for they had had to solicit the patronage of pupils for their lectures, in the first place, and did not relish losing any of them because of an over-conscientious exercising of authority.

And so it went. Year after year the rich scholars arrived in state with a retinue of liveried servants at their beck and call, and spent money lavishly at the town shops. Likewise, the poor students arrived also, but they brought with them only an earnest desire for knowledge, a tin mug and plate which they requested all good Christian folk to fill—in return for a prayer for their souls. The students banded together according to counties, the bond of common clothes, custom and dialect holding them together, and many and merry were the battles waged amongst them.

But all banded against the poor Freshman when he entered the gates, and beginning with the question, "What manner of strange beast is this?" the poor greenhorn had to take his stand valiantly against all his seniors, until, after a few weeks' rigorous treatment, he was allowed to become one of them.

An account of the medieval student life goes on in like manner for as long as the curious reader cares to pursue it. Our imagination fails to comprehend the magnitude of an Edmontonian's wrath, had he been forced to cope with the student as he was then, instead of his comparatively mild modern counterpart—may they count their blessings!

THE THEATRES

STRAND THEATRE, showing Sat., Mon. and Tues., Feb. 23, 25, 26—Myrna Loy and Cary Grant in "Wings in the Dark."

EMPRESS THEATRE, showing Mon., Tues. and Wed., Feb. 25, 26, 27—Eddie Cantor in "Kid Millions."

PRINCESS THEATRE, showing Sat., Mon. and Tues., Feb. 23, 25, 26—Will Rogers in "Handy Andy."

RIALTO THEATRE, starting Friday, Feb. 22—"Madame Du Barry," with Dolores Del Rio.

SPORTETTES

The Muttart Orioles just didn't like the way the Co-eds were standing up to them—one tie after another. When the Rustlers only defeated Varsity 2-0, whereas they had gone down 5-0, something drastic had to be done or Varsity might take them. So what do they do but put their heads together and the game Tuesday night was the result of their planning. They piled up a score of 5 goals to Varsity's 1—but how they did it! One forward line after another. Probably if the game had lasted longer we would have seen some 20 different players; as it was, we saw at least eight different forwards on that lineup, whereas the rule book only permits six. The co-eds are certainly justified in their protest.

* * *

At the swimming meet Helen Jamieson opened things up with a splash and took the 50 by inches. Betty Fox took two firsts and a second, making her individual champion. The House Ecce's had very few entries, and the Arts had little difficulty in taking the honors.

* * *

Competition is keen between the Arts and the House Ecce's, as they get in shape for the Interfaculty Swimming meet. Helen Jamieson goes splashing down that pool in less time than it takes to tell. The House Ecce's don't like the look of things. Joyce Clothier and Ann Cloustoun are doing their part for their faculty. With Carmen McCrae they hope to show Betty Fox and the rest of the Arts mermaids a thing or two. February 16 will show who merits interfaculty swimming honors.

* * *

When the Co-eds met the Gradettes Tuesday night they came to the fore and held the lead up to half-time. Then the Gradettes turned on the steam, and the green and gold hoopsters couldn't hold them. We wonder if the Gradettes are in better condition than our senior team?

Here is one way of getting by an exam. Fifty students at Vallapin, Spain, locked two professors in a room until they promised to pass the whole class without examination.—Ex.

—M. J. F.

IMPRESSIONS

We came out of one of Dr. Hardy's famous Classics in English lectures with our minds confusedly trying to understand the Symbolistic school of art. After attempting to grasp the workings of the type of mind which would paint a cow vermilion or of a poetess who would write "Pigeons in the grass, alas" for no good reason at all, we were relieved to look at the clear-cut architectural lines of the art exhibit in the Arts Building.

We were told that in Impressionistic art bodies do not to look like bodies as long as they expressed insolence or some such pleasant qualities. If this idea were carried into the realm of architecture, we would consider the absurdities of "Just Imagine" very tame. "Just Imagine," as you will remember, was that show depicting the life fifty years from today—they put nickles in the wall and babies fell out of shoots. We took another look at the Art Exhibit to reassure ourself that all is as normal as can be expected in this hey-day of existence.

Professor Adam has taken the exhibit down, and we are left wondering what the next one will be, whether the photographic type or "dreams made manifest."

—M. J. F.

Worst Thing That Women Can Do is to Powder Their Noses

(From Daily Northwestern)

"The worst thing a woman can do is to powder her nose." That startling statement, issuing from Wally Westmore, Paramount make-up artist and a member of the noted Westmore family of beauty experts, caused considerable excitement among the Hollywood stars recently.

"However, don't misunderstand me," he continued. "A nose should never be allowed to shine out like a beacon. But it should never be plastered with powder, like nine cases out of ten you see. The proper application of powder is to pat lightly a delicate film over the cheek, the chin, the forehead—and last of all the nose."

"A powdered nose which stands out like a wrapped thumb on dress parade is a far cry from the illusion of beauty which it is every woman's duty to affect," he said.

ICE

To a Senior bravely striving
To maintain decorum fitting,
There is nothing so upsetting
As when walking to land sitting!

It is highly disconcerting,
And discomfort is great,
When one slips upon the sidewalk
In mad haste, at half-past eight.

You may laugh as others tumble,
(From your perch within the Tuck),
But from one who knows—take warning!
The next time may be your luck!

Postscript

From a slip of the tongue there is much can be learnt,—
But to learn that a whole's made of parts,
It is only required that you slip on the ice
On the way from St. Joe's to the Arts!

—M. W. M.

NOTICE

An open meeting of the Economic Reconstruction Group will be held on Wednesday, Feb. 20, at 4:30, in the Tuck Shop basement.

Speaker: Mr. Elmer Roper.
Topic: "Why you should support the C.C.F."

Those of you who heard Mr. Roper speak either before the Philosophical Society last November or on other occasions know his keen powers of analysis and of clear exposition. Come to hear his argument why you should work for and vote for the C.C.F. at the next elections. He might even convince you. In any event, don't miss hearing him.

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THE UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR IN ALBERTA

The remark is occasionally heard about the campus that professor "so-and-so" is "a rotten lecturer," and it raises the question: What is required of a university professor? Ought he to be an interesting lecturer? Ought he to be a scholar thoroughly versed in his subject? Or ought he to possess both qualities?

Let us examine this problem purely in relation to the Faculty of Arts and Sciences in our own University. Certain definite facts must be faced at the outset. We have very limited resources with which to attract professors to the University. Their salaries necessarily cannot be large; our library facilities are not very great; and Edmonton does not offer the benefits that may be derived from old cultural centres. When these liabilities are considered, we must feel truly grateful for the considerable number of exceptional men that we have instructing us in the University.

Often from "the East," and recently from Victoria, the criticism has been hurled at us that we of the prairies lack culture. It is usually persons utterly lacking in culture themselves who make the criticism, but if we are at all honest with ourselves, we must admit of its partial truth. We are members of one of the youngest settlements in the world, and the type of person that can endure pioneer life is not usually a member of the cultured class. Our parents in the arduous toil of opening up a new land have in the majority of cases not known the necessary leisure requisite for the development of culture. The inevitable result has been that we did not receive in our homes the incentive toward "knowledge for its own sake." Our educational system of public schools requires too large and too mixed classrooms, among other things, to permit the proper conditions of teaching that might have given us the incentive there. Alberta is too remote from historical and cultural sources to force us into rubbing against culture in our daily life, as Europeans must do. As the facts at present stand, the University of Alberta must take upon itself the task of giving us this incentive toward culture. It is the only body sufficiently small and malleable that may be organized toward this end.

Yet we are told that when we enter University we should have an appreciation of the subjects which we are about to study, that it should have been instilled in us before we arrived at the University. We do have a hazy general respect for learning when we register, or we wouldn't be here at all, but as has been shown above, we have not had any previous opportunity of developing the sincere appreciation of actual knowledge as classified by History, Economics, English, Philosophy, Chemistry, Geology, etc. That sincere appreciation must be given to us here as we shall in all probability miss it completely.

This situation can only be met by making each subject as interesting and significant to life as possible. Our professors should be primarily interesting lecturers—men who can impart to the student the interest and enthusiasm for his subject that will arouse within the student the fullest possible appreciation of it. If a lecturer can do this, and at the same time instruct the student where to find further information on the subject, he has nobly performed his service to the University and to the Province of Alberta. The student can then be left on his own to follow up his new interest through the rest of his life. If the University fails in this, then the student loses even that first hazy general respect for learning—all is lost—and the University, not the student, is to blame.

It may very properly be argued that there is a point in the process of learning which, when reached, requires the personal aid of the best possible scholars. This is perhaps especially true of post-graduate work. However, the University of Alberta, still in its youth, and with limited resources, and mindful of the needs to which it must administer, should not over-duly emphasize post-graduate work, especially if it means sacrificing the undergraduate student. Let us in this generation attempt to found the basis of a cultured society within the province, and this once done it may then be time to introduce into the University brilliant scholars as opposed to brilliant lecturers. Let us honestly recognize the perhaps unhappy conclusion that post-graduate study is something that "the West" must yet postpone until it can afford to pay for it. Those who desire it must go to "the East." If they have not the money, they must accept their position in the manner in which we are all forced to suppress our too costly desires, and they must not ask the province to sacrifice itself for their sake.

THE PROBLEM OF THE PROFESSIONS

Many students in the professional schools have felt at some time or other that they were passing through University and yet were not being educated. True, they were gaining a specialized knowledge which would make them quite competent to travel down one of life's very narrow grooves, but they were not living or learning how to live. Knowledge, except in a very restricted field, is impossible for us, is the continual excuse of many students for their lack of information and interest in so many human activities. The medical student, the engineer and the lawyer, etc., once they enter their professional courses believe they must give their whole interest and energies to the pursuit of this ephemeral thing known as success. It is the exceptional student in the professional schools who has time for anything beside his studies and his few simple dissipations.

Can a man gain material success in his profession or field of specialized study and yet cultivate his wider talents and satisfy his desire for a full life? This is the question which many students are continually asking themselves. The answer appears to be no. Even at university if good marks are desired there isn't any time left over for other activities. Of course there is the exceptional student who can obtain high classes, do outside reading and carry on some student activity, all at the same time, but the majority of us must decide whether or not we shall place high marks above everything else.

The young man entering his profession, owing to the keenness of the competition which he will have to face, thinks he must devote all his spare time and energies to the one purpose if he is to attain anything but a mediocre success. In later life he finds his profession is his only concern and only enjoyment, and even if he desires to widen his horizon it is practically impossible to do so. It is a common occurrence to hear a successful man who has chosen the narrow field in which to confine his interests and abilities, deplore his choice, but who has heard the less successful man with the wider interests and his greater knowledge of life deplore his choice? Material success to the young is a strong inducement, and without the knowledge that comes from experience the choice between the full life and the possibly successful one is a hard one to make.

Of course there are a great number in the University who may never realize just what they are faced with until it is too late. This is a grave defect in our educational system. Certainly the boy leaving high school knows nothing of it, and if he comes straight from high school and enters a professional faculty in the University in all likelihood he won't learn of it there. His friends and associates have all the same aims and ambitious as he has, and any general arts courses which intrude themselves into his ambit receive scanty attention, for they do not point so definitely to his one purpose in being at University.

Many graduates of the professional schools wonder where they can find a niche for themselves which will allow them a certain amount of leisure to live as they wish to. Some choose the civil service, which not alone gives leisure, but security. Others wish to go into the army for the same reasons. But these services can not take every graduate, and the problem still remains unsettled for them.

CHANGING EXAMINATIONS

Not so long ago, an examination paper was a fragmentary notebook. Each question referred to some particular page of notes containing briefly another person's thoughts. If the candidate couldn't recall what his notes said he was sunk. Examinations placed a premium on memory out of all proportion to its value. The power to think and to apply knowledge were secondary considerations.

In the last few years the problem of education has been under much review and criticism. It is recognized that examinations are not an infallible measure of ability, but they do serve as such to some extent. Can they be improved? There has been an attempt, recently, to have at least one question on each paper which will make a student apply the knowledge he has acquired to a situation not found in his notes. This tests the ability to think and shows whether a student has acquired any of that elusive process. The questions the Rhodes Committee asked their candidates, "What would you do if you were made Prime Minister of Canada tomorrow?" or "Why do you consider the phrase 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself' to embody a philosophical idea," would prove very disconcerting if discovered on an examination paper, and yet the answers to similar types of questions might materially aid the professor in estimating the examinee.

Whether the students would like this type of question is a matter we couldn't presume to answer. Naturally any question on a paper that has not been answered by the professor during the course of his lectures is apt to be labelled as unfair. On the other hand, it would help to do away with that old criticism that examinations are a matter of a good memory and the ability to cram. As the students are the persons who write the examinations, it would be interesting to know which type of question they prefer and which they consider the better index to intelligence.

Dean—So God has sent you two more little brothers, Lois?

Little Lois Boomer—Yes, and He knows where the money is coming from—I heard Daddy say so.

Clothes make the man and reveal how the woman is made.

BLESSED EVENTS

Having unloaded International Week without apparent loss of life or diplomatic disruption, we turn with resignation to the next concoction being prepared for our delectation by the eminently fecund student executive. Evolution Week will be the next offering, according to the indefatigable Mr. Trott, our schedule man. This phenomenon will commence at 8:00 p.m. Mountain Time on March 1st, and will pass away at 11:00 p.m. March 9th, if the horoscope castings which Ray trots out for are to be taken in troto. It will be an epic representation of the transition from Victorianism to Modernism, and possibly to Futurism. The Philharmonic Society will usher it in and the Dramatic Society will usher it out or be ushered out, probably both. The Philharmonic Society will commence proceedings with a ceremony dedicatory to the era which presented a startled world with the bustle and the velocipede, symbol of bustle, and will take the form of an operetta which was conjoint with the handlebar moustache, namely H.M.S. Pinafore. We thought that this ship had been effectually sunk in the Great War to save the world for democracy, but it appears to have been salvaged, and Mr. Harry Prevey, gifted local impressario and maestro of point and counterpoint, unblushingly assures us that it is in a good state of preservation. An abundance of petticoats has been secured and a successful rendition is thereby insured. We look forward with pleasure to thrilling once again to the aria "Barnacle Bill the Sailor" which launched the late Mr. Caruso on the road to fame. Mr. Prevey is of the opinion that there will be many a damp eye in Convocation Hall on March 1st and 2nd. Mr. Prevey is doing good work with a stout baton, and he assures us that he never misses the mark. During the week several professors will debate the pros and cons of Darwinism, and Mr. Shaw will write a letter to The Gateway. The week will culminate with an explosive burst of modernism that may seem daringly futuristic to a frontier post such as Edmonton, the Dramatic Society offering for public view "A Sleeping Clergyman" right on the stage in Convocation Hall on the evenings of March 8th and possibly the 9th. Possibly, because the Edmonton police may have the situation under control by the 9th. As we understand it, what the operetta has in abundance (see above) the play lacks most literally and aesthetically. The play involves a large number of persons, and we mean involves. We can only hope that the youngsters participating won't have explained to them what it's all about, because if such occurs a lot of good Sunday School training will have gone to waste.

THE IDES OF MARCH

We must severely censure Messrs. Epstein and Riley for the bad form they showed last week at the Philosophical Society's meeting. Mr. Cameron had no sooner lulled the audience into a blissful state of philosophic placidity and calm acceptance of man's inhumanity to youth, when these two irrepressibles got to their feet, and in a few brutal words brought everyone down to earth with a most uncomfortable bump. If Messrs. Riley and Epstein must be realistic and honest, let them be so elsewhere than at meetings of the Philosoph.

Notable in the last Philosophical Society address was the use by Mr. Cameron of vivid analogy, adding a poetic flavour to what young people at least consider a rather cheerless subject, "The Prospect for Youth." This

striking and entertaining way of expressing ideas seemed to mislead some of the materialists of the audience into feeling that the treatment was too fanciful to be true to life—which is undoubtedly a misapprehension.

One typical campus silhouette lacking at the Mid-winter was a group of ardent twittersers clustered around a Tuck Shop table. Neither was there a down-trodden Gateway hack, chewing a pencil, with a glazed and despairing eye fixed on the clock.

When various campus personalities have made names for themselves in the world—when Larry Alexander is being hailed as the continent's foremost radio dramatist; when The Woman Hater has become the founder of a world-wide network of misogynist clubs; when Bill Epstein is the Premier of Canada—we will recall a number of highly entertaining memories of these personages. We will tell our children of the famous Mr. Alexander planning to chisel his way into an International Tea by representing the South Sea Islands in a grass skirt and a seductive wriggle; of the notorious T.W.H. causing a minor riot in the women's residence by sending an orchid to his beloved; of Mr. Epstein being human enough to gobble chocolate ice cream cones and slide down bannisters, meanwhile exercising his subtle legal brain on Budgets, the constitution of the Wauneita Society, and perhaps even a transformation of the Pembina rules. Then we will mutter proudly: "I knew him when . . ."

The Booze Fighter's Dream

I dreamed that I dwelt on an isle of cracked ice
In the midst of a lake of champagne,
Where bloomed the mint juleps in meadows of green
Amid showers of lithia rain.

I reclined on a divan of lager beer foam,
With a pillow of froth for my head,
While a spray from a fountain of sparkling gin fizz,
Descended like dew on my bed.

From far away mountains of crystalline ice
A zephyr, refreshing and cool,
Came wafting the incense of sweet muscatel,
That sparkled in many a pool.

My senses were soothed by the soft purling song,
From a brooklet of pousse cafe,
That dribbled along o'er pebbles of snow
To a river of absinthe trappe.

Then, lulled by the music of tinkling glass
From schooners that dance on the deep,
I dreamingly sipped up a high-ball or two,
And languidly floated to sleep.

And then I awoke on a bed full of rocks,
With a bolster as hard as a brick,
A wrench in my neck, a rack in my head,
And a stomach detestably sick.

With sand in my eyes and grit in my throat,
Where a taste of last evening still clung,
And I felt a bath towel was stuck in my throat,
Which I afterwards found was my tongue.

I groped for the thread of the evening before
In the mystified maze of my brain,
Until a great light burst upon me at last,
I'M OFF THE WAGON AGAIN!

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G. W. Hood's Farm Horticulture, \$2.75. Will sell at \$1.25

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

From London, England to Sydney, Australia They Come To Study at Alberta Varsity

By Larry Alexander

Where are you from? How many University students are there here from your town? The answers to these and many other questions are revealed in the results of some researches done recently to determine the place of origin of all the students at present attending the University of Alberta.

First as to the total registration. It is, as compiled from the books in the Registrar's Office, 1,579, this number of course including a number of students registered in only one or two courses.

Saskatchewan a Close Second

With 79 students registered here Saskatchewan follows closely the record of British Columbia. A notable difference between the two provinces seems to be that the students coming from Saskatchewan are much more widely scattered. The 96 students registered here from British Columbia represent only 29 communities, while the 19 students from Saskatchewan represent 45 communities. In fact, there is hardly a community of importance in Saskatchewan which is not represented here by one or more students. On the other hand there are few points in Saskatchewan sending any large number of students here, Moose Jaw with 14 being the exception, a number more than twice as large as that attained by any other Saskatchewan town or city. Some difficulty was experienced in deciding what to do with the six students coming from Lloydminster, the town which is situated exactly on the Alberta-Saskatchewan border. It was finally decided to credit five of these to Saskatchewan, since they called their home town Lloydminster, Sask., and one to Alberta, who signed his town as Lloydminster, Alta. A synopsis of the courses taken by students coming here from Saskatchewan shows 14 taking arts courses, of which number 7 are in combined courses, 13 taking medicine, 11 taking commerce, 11 taking mining and electrical engineering, 11 taking diploma nursing work, 8 taking dentistry, 6 taking unclassified B.Sc. work, 2 taking B.Sc. in nursing, and 1 each in law, B.Sc. in chemistry, B.Sc. in household economics, and B.Sc. in agriculture.

Five of the ten students coming here from Manitoba have their homes in the city of Winnipeg. The others come (one from each point) from other points pretty well scattered around the province. Of the ten students from Manitoba, 3 are taking dentistry, and there is one in each of arts, law, nursing, B.Sc. in chemistry, B.Sc. in household economics, pharmacy licentiate, and 1 taking M.A. work.

Many From British Columbia

Nearly half of the students from outside of Alberta come from British Columbia, 96 of them to be exact, the majority of these coming from the Crownst district, the West Kootenay country near Nelson and Trail, the Okanagan Valley, and the Vancouver-Victoria region, although as a matter of fact the whole province is fairly well represented, with students coming all the way from Anyox on the far north coast, and Victoria on Vancouver Island, to Cranbrook and Fernie in the interior.

It has always been suspected that a majority of the students from outside Alberta come here to take courses in Medicine, so in order to prove or disprove the truth of this supposition a check was made of the courses being taken by all students not resident in Alberta. Of the 96 students coming from British Columbia, 32 are taking medical work, 21 are taking Arts, of which number 7 are in combined courses, 8 are taking household economics, 7 are taking mining, electrical or civil engineering, 6 are taking unclassified B.Sc. work, 5 are taking commerce, 2 are taking law, 2 are taking a diploma nursing course, 2 are taking dentistry, and 1 each in B.Sc. in pharmacy, B.Sc. in nursing, B.Sc. in architecture, B.Sc. in chemistry, B.D. education, M.Sc., diploma pharmacy, zoology, auditing, and one special student.

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CORRESPONDENCE

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—As one who attended the Philosophical Society meeting last Wednesday, may I saw how much I enjoyed The Gateway report of the paper I read at that meeting?

The only little correction I would make is that none of the ideas attributed to me are mine at all; they are the copyright of your able reporter, and the entire credit should go to him for them.

I do not complain, mind you; I merely point out that the ideas are not mine at all.

Neither, thank Heaven! is the English style of The Gateway reporter.

D. E. CAMERON.

Ed. Note: The Gateway tenders its sincere apologies to Mr. Cameron for the account of his lecture as it appeared in our issue of Feb. 15.

at the University for every 80.7 of its population. Stettler and Wetaskiwin tied for the ninth place with 12 each. Tenth place was taken by Trail, B.C., with 11, another town which has over a period of years sent a large number of students here. Banff with ten students just failed to make the grade.

This concludes our synopsis of student registration at the University of Alberta. Those who are mathematically minded may make calculations and work out percentages to prove almost anything they like. However, no matter what conclusions may be reached, it still remains that it would be possible to pick almost any point on the map of Western Canada, and the home of some University of Alberta student would not be far away.

The list of points from which students come follows, together with the number from each point:

Alberta

Acme 2, Athabasca 2, Banff 10, Barons 9, Bashaw 4, Bassano 3, Bawlf 2, Bellevue 3, Blairmore 7, Bluesky 2, Bon Accord 4, Bowden 3, Calgary 201, Camrose 17, Canmore 4, Cardston 4, Carstairs 3, Cayley 2, Claresholm 4, Clover Bar 2, Coaldale 2, Coleman 5, Derwent 2, Dickson 2, Didsbury 2, Donald 3, Drumheller 6, Duhamel 2, Edgerton 4, Edmonton 665, Edson 5, Foremost 2, Fort Saskatchewan 4, Gleichen 2, Grande Prairie 7, Hardisty 3, High Prairie 2, High River 6, Hillcrest 3, Holden 3, Innisfail 3, Innisfree 2, Irricana 3, Islay 4, Jasper 5, Kalamand 2, Killam 5, Lacombe 7, Leduc 2, Lethbridge 24, Loughheed 2, Luscar 3, Macleod 3, Magrath 3, Mannville 3, Medicine Hat 28, Millet 3, Minburn 2, Mirror 4, Morinville 2, Mundare 3, Namao 2, New Dayton 2, Nordegg 2, Okotoks 2, Olds 13, Oyen 2, Peace River 3, Pincher Creek 3, Ponoka 3, Ranfurly 4, Raymond 3, Redcliff 2, Red Deer 14, Rocky Mountain House 2, St. Albert 2, Sedgewick 2, Sexsmith 2, Smoky Lake 2, Stettler 12, Stony Plain 6, Strathmore 3, Taber 4, Tofield 2, Two Hills 4, Vegreville 7, Vermilion 6, Viking 3, Vulcan 8, Wainwright 2, Wardlaw 2, Westlock 5, Wetaskiwin 12, Wildwood 2.

There is one student each from the following points in Alberta: Acadia Valley, Alderson, Alix, Amisk, Andrew, Battle Lake, Beavolodge, Benalto, Bentley, Berwyn, Bindloss, Black Diamond, Blue Ridge, Botha, Bow Island, Brooks, Cadomin, Carseland, Castor, Chauvin, Chinook, Clondonald, Clive, Cluny, Coalhurst, Crossfield, Daysland, Delburne, Delia, Delph, East Coulee, Edberg, Elk Point, Elnerslie, Empress, Erskine, Esther, Evansburg, Eyremore, Flat Lake, Galahad, Glen- Woodville, Granum, Gwynne, Hanna, Hardieville, Hazelind, Hespero, Hope Valley, Hubalta, Jarvie, Kingman, Kitscoty, Lamont, Lavo, Lloydminster, Lousana, Loyalist, Lymburn, Marawayne, Mayerthorpe, McLennan, Millarville, Morecambe, Morrin, Munson, Myrnam, Nanton, New Kiew, North Bank, Paradise Valley, Penno, Picardville, Radway, Robb, Rosedale, Royal Park, Ryley, St. Michael, Schuler, Sedalia, Sniatyn, Spruce Grove, Standard, Star, Strome, Sunnynook, Thorhild, Tolland, Trochu, Tudor, Turin, Turner Valley, Veteran, Villeneuve, Willingdon, Winfield, Winterburn, Youngstown.

British Columbia

Armstrong 3, Cranbrook 4, Creston 2, Fernie 5, Grand Forks 2, Kamloops 2, Kelowna 9, Nelson 7, Prince Rupert 3, Rossland 2, Trail 11, Vancouver 21, Vernon 5, Victoria 5.

And one each from: Anyox, Ashcroft, Bull River, Chilliwack, Courtenay, Galloway, Kaslo, Merritt, New Westminster, North Bend, Ocean Falls, Revelstoke, Sardis, Vanderhoof, West Summerland.

Manitoba

Winnipeg 5; and one each from Lac du Bonnet, Neepawa, Pleasant Home, The Pas, Woodnorth.

Saskatchewan

Battleford 3, Bressaylor 2, Estevan 2, Lloydminster 5, Macklin 2, Moose Jaw 14, Prince Albert 3, Regina 6, Shaunavon 3, Welwyn 2, Wilkie 3.

And one each from: Alsask, Brum-bury, Bruno, Cabri, Canwood, Claybank, Craik, Fish Creek, Gerald, Good-eve, Great Deer, Hoey, Hoosier, Indian Head, Jedburgh, Kamsack, Kelliher, Kerrobert, Kindersley, Luseland, Maple Creek, Melfort, Meota, North Battleford, Outlook, Quill Lake, Rabbit Lake, Radville, Rosthern, Saskatoon, Swift Current, Sylvania, Tisdale, West Bend.

Some Mathematical Curiosities

(Continued from Page Two)

"round-about-way" of looking at the back of one's head, and then who would want to wait three billion years? Our astronomer would surely be reduced to intergalactic star-dust by that time! And then your lady-friend can see the back of her head every morning using two mirrors!

One thing more: one text mentions that the total number of particles in the universe is ten to the seventy-ninth power; another text mentions the number as ten to the eightieth. Suppose we ask the Physics Department to count these particles all over again!

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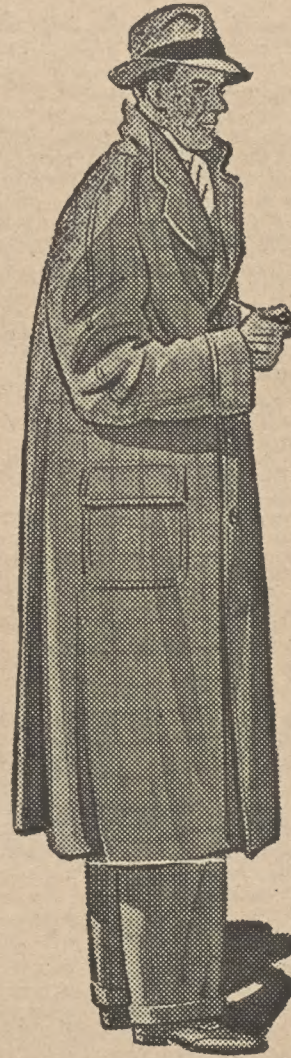
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MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S NEW LIGHT FLANNEL AND NOVELTY TWEED PANTS

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Faultlessly tailored of wool flannels in grey and sand and novelty tweeds in light mixtures, medium and wide bottoms, finished with cuffs. Sizes 38 to 44. Priced at

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VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUAD MEET PRINTERS TONIGHT

Vegreville Takes 2 Goal Lead In Intermediate Playdowns

INJURIES TO JACK TALBOT WEAKEN VARSITY DEFENCE

Rangers Outplay Varsity to Win 3-1 in First Game of Series—Second Game at Vegreville Saturday Night

Playing a hard, fast game, the Vegreville Rangers were successful in outplay Al Wilson's Green and Gold squad in most of the departments of play in the first of a two-game, total goal series in the third round of the Northern Alberta playdowns for the intermediate championship at the Varsity rink last Thursday night by a score of 3-1. The loss of Jack Talbot, due to injuries received in the first period, proved a turning point in the game. Much of the scoring punch of the Vegreville squad would have been sapped if those stellar defencemen, Talbot and Stark had been working together throughout the game. As it was, one or two of the visitors' goals were scored on plays which would not have got through the regular Varsity defense.

A Fair Crowd

There was a fair sized crowd out to see the action, a large percentage of them coming from Vegreville. An unfortunate incident occurred in the second period when one of these supporters took it upon himself to ring the timekeeper's bell and so halt play at a crucial moment. Though few penalties were handed out, the play was rough in spots, both sides handing out stiff body checks and carrying sticks higher than necessary at times.

Both teams broke away hard at the opening whistle without any startling results until Varsity put on the pressure in an endeavor to capitalize on handedness due to Wener finding a the black and white squad's short-places for himself in the cooler. Just as Wener returned to the play Jack Talbot picked up a loose puck in an attempt to crash the opposing net, but failed to make the grade when he was checked at the blue line. For a hectic half-minute both Maybank and Lister were kept busy clearing their nets, as both teams, playing a tight man to man offensive, body-checked their way up and down the ice.

Vegreville Takes the Lead

From a face-off just outside the Varsity blue line, Lemski let fly a pot-shot which carmened neatly off Talbot's skate to drivel in over Maybank's stick for the first corner of the game. When the action started again Nick Woywitka was tripped by Barre, who drew time in the penalty box. Varsity resorted to ice-burning power plays which came to nought as Vegreville repeatedly cleared the biscuit down the rink. With the return of Barre both teams settled down to steady plugging, which ended the period.

Ralph Maybank turned in a good second frame for the college as he turned back successive Ranger rushes when the visitors began to assert their superior skating and back-checking ability to dishearten Ferguson and Woywitka, who teamed up nicely for some plays which didn't click. Kolmatycki and Romaniuk kept popping the rubber at Ralph during their innings, but Maybank managed to clear them all until Kolmatycki came around from behind the goal to slip one in handily.

McKinnon took the count for boarding Bill Scott, and Varsity sent five

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SPORTSHOTS

It was a tough night for the home team as Varsity sat perched on the small end of the 3-1 count against Vegreville here Saturday night. With a 2-goal lead behind them those Rangers are going to be plenty hard to take when our Bears invade Vegreville Saturday night. However, Al Wilson's lads are far from down-hearted, and it should be a whale of a battle before a winner is announced.

For the first time this season the Bears have come up against a team that handed out stiffer body checks than they did. The rugged, heavier Vegreville squad used their weight to no small advantage, and our fellows were seldom set for a shot.

Another blow was handed the Varsity squad when Jack Talbot was hurt early in the second period. Jack took plenty of punishment in the first stanza, and a hard body check just after the second opened put him out of the game with a torn muscle. At press time it is not known whether Talbot will be on the ice when Varsity go in against the Rangers Saturday night.

Although Vegreville had an undeniable edge over the Bears two of the goals were of a very fluke nature. The first glanced off Talbot's leg and fooled the wily Maybank as it caromed into the opposite corner of the net. The second was due to poor defence work more than flukiness when Kolmatycki rounded the Varsity goal and came out on the other side uncovered.

But the score stands 3-1, and Varsity will have to play their best hockey in Vegreville or it will be curtains for the green and gold intermediate hopes.

Doug McIntyre's outfit take to the floor again tomorrow night to do or die for dear old Rutgers. Our fellows have their backs right up against that well-known wall, and if it is humanly possible they will turn in a win over the Printers. From all reports both teams are evenly matched, and it should be a honey of a game.

Interfaculty basketball has advanced to the final stages with the Aggies qualifying to meet the Meds. The former squad eliminated the Science crew in a hard-fought series, winning the series by a scant 3 points. The finals will be staged next week.

Winding up a year of activity, athletes of the University will be feted Wednesday night when the annual athletic banquet will be held in Athabasca Hall. Major, minor, championship and interfaculty awards will be presented to the worthy men who have done or died for dear old Rutgers.

It was with the greatest of pleasure that his friends, not to mention his professors, saw the return of Bob Zender to the campus early this week. Bob's had a tough time of it the last few weeks, nursing an infected elbow which resulted from a bruise he received during a practice session. However, he is quite recovered now and back among us so-called studs as good as new, but not quite good enough to take up his war club with the hockey team any more this season. And well they could use him in these next few games.

VARSITY GIRLS LOSE 5 TO 1 TO ORIOLES

Muttart Orioles gained a firmer hold on the league leadership when they turned back rush after rush of Varsity and found the nets to count five goals to Varsity's one. Tuesday night at the Varsity rink. Starting with fast end rushes which gave both goalies chances for brilliant saves, the game continued at a fast clip to the end.

Soloing down the left boards six minutes after the opening, Pruddy Harris put Muttart's ahead on a hard drive. Four minutes later Jane Laidlaw and Marg Stone combined to beat goalie Dot Danychuck, and put the teams on equal footing. A minute later Evelyn McBride found an open corner to put Muttart's one up, with Helen McKaig's goal making it 3-1 before the end of the period. Varsity's sallies were just short of scoring time and again, and the score could easily have been tied. Mary Hewitt, Marg Stone, Nan Evans and Jane Laidlaw played well for Varsity, as did those scoring and Dot Frazer for the Orioles.

Although scoreless the second period saw Varsity take the play to their opponents, and only the stellar work of Dot Frazer and Betty Pryor kept the score down.

Varsity opened the third period with a rush which should have netted a goal but for a bouncing puck. Ten minutes of exciting end to end rushes, with both defences and goalies performing professionally, ended when Evelyn McBride slipped a fast one past Goalie Marg Findley. With but two minutes to go, Dot Frazer put Muttart's ahead 5-1 on a hard blue line drive. Varsity was sending five men up as the final bell ended one of the best girls' hockey games this year.

BLOCK LETTER CLUB TO BE INCREASED

TO MAKE SEVERAL AWARDS

Committee to Increase Number of Major Awards in Order to Establish Club on Campus

In an effort to establish the Big Block Letter Club firmly on the campus, it has been decided by the awards committee to increase the number of major awards to be offered this year. The Big Block Letter Club has been in existence for the past three years, but due to the smallness of the number receiving the Block Letter sweater, which admits an athlete into the club, the institution is little known on the campus. To be admitted to the Big Block Letter Club an athlete must first qualify in several aspects by which he is judged by the Awards Committee. First of all, he must have seen service in competitive games a definite number of minutes and must have proven his ability as a player. Secondly, he must show certain powers of leadership and an ability to work in harmony with the team as a unit and also with the executive. Thirdly, he is judged as to his sportsmanship off and on the field.

With a great number of men eligible to receive this major award this year, coupled with the good financial standing of the Men's Athletic Association, it was decided that this year would be an ideal time to establish the club as a definite organization on the campus.

VARSITY CAPTAIN



IRENE BARNETT

Who will lead her team when they invade Saskatchewan next week to defend Race Trophy.

VARSITY SWIMMING CLUB RESULTS

Led by Art McConkey, individual champion, the Med-Pharm interfaculty swimming team garnered 25 points to take first honors in the Varsity Swimming Club meet held at the Y.W.C.A. pool on Saturday, Feb. 16th. Piling up a total of 15 points which represented top place in three events, McConkey gave his team a wide margin over the Arts-Commerce swimmers, who took second place with 14 points. Science came in third with 11.

Individual scorers were, for the men: Art McConkey, 15 points; Jack Bergmann, Don Thexton, Pat Rose, tied with 6 each. In the ladies' events Betty Fox took first place with 13 points, while Phyllis Mullen was a close second with 11. Results:

Men's Events

50 yard dash—1, Art McConkey (Med-Pharm); 2, Don Thexton (Arts-Com); 3, Jack Bergmann (Sci). Time, 26 2-5.

50 yard breast stroke—1, Ralph McDonald (Sci); 2, Jack Bergmann (Sci); 3, Pat Woodruff (Med-Pharm). Time, 37 3-5.

100 yard dash—1, Pat Rose (Med-Pharm); 2, Pat Woodruff (Med-Pharm); 3, Jack Bergmann (Sci). Time, 1:05 4-5.

50 yard back stroke—1, Art McConkey (Med-Pharm); 2, Dave McEricher (Arts-Com); 3, Jack Bergmann (Sci). Time, 37.

Relay—1, Arts-Com (Thexton, McEricher, McDonald, Graham); 2, Med-Pharm; 3, Science. Time, 1:34 1-5.

Diving—1, Art McConkey (Med-Pharm); 2, Don Thexton (Arts-Com); 3, Jack Bergmann (Sci).

Women's Events

Style swim—1, Betty Fox; 2, Phyllis Mullen; 3, Betty Dick.

50 yard dash—1, Helen Jamieson; 2, Rosalind Dobson. (Time not taken.)

100 yard dash—1, Betty Fox; 2, Phyllis Mullen. Time, 1:25 2-5.

50 yard back stroke—1, Phyllis Mullen; 2, Betty Fox. Time, 51.

Diving—1, Betty Dick; 2, Rosalind Dobson; 3, Joan Hudson.

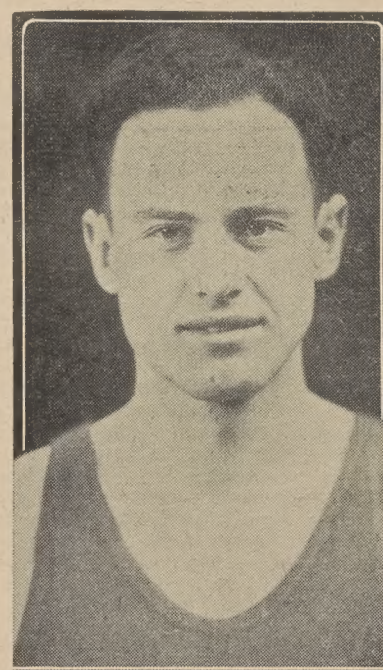
As a grand finale, the men divers staged an exhibition of dumb diving. While no awards were given in this event, it is pretty safe to say that Don Thexton fell the farthest and the hardest, and managed to splash the most water on the spectators.

Varsity Confident of Win Over Calgary Tomorrow

CO-EDS PLAY GRADETTES IN PRELIMINARY

Second Place Printers Need Win Tonight as Varsity Shoots For First League Victory

PLAYING TONIGHT



BOB ANDERSON

Who will take the pivot position when Varsity oppose the Calgary Printers.

AGS ADVANCE TO HOOP FINALS

Science Win Second Game 24-19, But Lose Series 63-60

Ags earned the right to meet the Med-Dents in the Interfaculty basketball finals by virtue of their total score victory over Science. In the two-game series both teams earned a win—Ags taking the first game 44-36 and Science the second 24-19. Total: Ags 63, Science 60.

The presence of Wood and Malcolm, ex-Seniors, who garnered over half of their team's points, paved the way for the Aggies' fine showing with Duncan third best. Thomas, Graham, Speedie and Adkins were the pick of the Engineers in the series, doing the bulk of the scoring and accounting for the close, hard-fought series.

Summary

First game: Ags—Wood 16, Malcolm 14, Duncan 6, Davidson 2, Woodford 2, Peake 2, Clarke 2, Ure. Penalties, 2.

Science—Thomas 14, Adkins 7, Graham 6, Speedie 7, Davies 2.

Second game: Science—Thomas 8, Adkins 4, Graham 4, Speedie 4, Hurst 4, Toby, Davis.

Ags—Wood 2, Malcolm 4, Duncan 8, Davidson 3, Clark 2, Woodford, Ure, Peake.

ATHLETIC BANQUET WEDNESDAY NIGHT

AT ATHABASCA HALL

Tickets on Sale in Basement of Arts

Wednesday night, Feb. 27, the annual Men's Athletic Club banquet will be held in Athabasca Hall at 7 o'clock. An interesting program of speeches by prominent members of the faculty will be given throughout the evening. Both Dr. Wallace and Dr. McEachern, who are ardent sports fans, will be there in a position to present the spectators' point of view. Dean Howes, affectionately called the "Dean of Rugby," and Dean Kerr, who so kindly donated the cup for cross-country running, are slated to talk. Hockey will be well represented by Brother Philip, a former honorary president of the club, and Dr. Hardy, who has been prominent in Dominion and Provincial hockey circles for a number of years. Professor Mathews, of rugby fame, is also one of the guest speakers.

All interested may obtain their tickets in the basement of the Arts building on Monday and Tuesday mornings. It's going to be a real get-together, and the fee is only 65 cents.

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With their backs to the wall in the Provincial Basketball League, Doug McIntyre's green and gold warriors will be out to do or die Saturday night when they take on the Calgary Printers here at 7:30 in the Varsity gym. Without a win to their credit in five starts, the Bears are anxious to take all three of their remaining games. Gruelling workouts have been the result for the boys, and with their improved man to man type of game the team is confident of a win. The Printers are in second place in the league standing at present, and only two points behind their fellow-townsmen, the Wildcats. Consequently a win for them will mean a valuable pair of points and they'll be trying plenty hard to collect them.

In Calgary last Saturday the Printers put up a spirited battle before they were beaten in overtime. Varsity also came close to toppling the league leaders in their last meeting here. Both teams are evenly matched and will be fighting for a victory. It will be a great game.

At 6:30 the girls will play a preliminary game against the Gradenettes.

McIntyre will line up his team as follows: Centre, Anderson; forwards, Lees and Hutton; defence, Woznow and McIntyre. Alternates: Richard, Imrie, Cherrington, Kiewel, Shipley.

Arn Henderson and George Parney will handle the whistles.

CO-ED BASKETEERS TO MAKE TRIP

PLAY CALGARY, U. OF S.

Will Defend Race Trophy in Two-Game Series with University of Saskatchewan

On Monday morning, Feb. 25, the Varsity Girls' Basketball team will leave for Calgary, where they will play an exhibition game against the Calgary Redwings, whose challenge they answer. Immediately after this warming-up they are scheduled to leave for Saskatoon for more serious business. There are to be two games, one on Thursday, Feb. 28, and the other on Friday or Saturday of the same week. These games will determine the possession of the Race Trophy, which is at the moment in the hands of Varsity, and has been held by Alberta for the past seven or eight years. The Race Trophy is emblematic of Western Canadian Intercollegiate basketball supremacy, but for the past three years has been out of circulation because of a lack of competitive spirit. For the first time since the trophy was awarded Saskatchewan is attempting to secure it. Previously this University was out of the running because it governed itself by girls' rules, but they have now gone by the boards, and Alberta has a new aspirant to contend with in order to retain possession of the coveted trophy.

The players of the squad who will make the trip are: Irene Barnett (captain), Amy Cogswell, Jane Macdonald, Betty Burke, Winnie Algar; Gay Ross, Ruth Carlyle, Kay Swallow. Coach Doug McIntyre will accompany his team.

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